

ARCHIE! THE MIRTH OF A NATION! IN THIS ISSUE

NO.  
37

PEP



the SHIELD

MAR.

COMICS 10¢



# SHIELD "G-MAN CLUB

## BULLETIN NO. 16

**DUNTY** and I have some real good news, which we pass on to you! This month a brand new Zip Comics is going to be on your favorite newspaper. Just wait 'til you see that book with so many new funny features you won't believe your eyes. First, there's **Senator Samara**. The name itself sounds funny, doesn't it? Well, just read the story! It's twice as funny! Then there are the **Appaloosa**, a brand new **III Billy** yarn, and **Olinger**, a regular girl, who has joined the Shield G-Man Club. So don't forget, gang, and get the new Zip Comics, when it comes around to your neighborhood.

Now I want to say a few words to **Sgt. Joe Higgins**. Yeah, there's a soldier in the United States Armed Forces with the same name as mine, and he wrote in to tell me about it. Joe's stationed in San Diego, California, and here is part of the swell letter he wrote me. "I get a kick out of your Zip Comics . . . the other boys here in camp like Zip Comics very much too." Well, Joe, it sure feels good to have a Sergeant in the army who bears the same name I do, and who is doing his best for his country. Keep it up, and we'll have the Axis licked in no time! I'll try to get some more books to you as soon as possible.

Well, members, there you have it. When we all get behind boys like Joe, who are sacrificing everything for this great country of ours, we'll have the war over in no time.

Outstanding members this month:

**GEORGE SCHARLOTT**  
1312 Elwood Road  
East Cleveland, Ohio

**BELLE YASKOW**  
1251 Union Street  
Warren, Ohio

**FRANCES BROOKS**  
307 Wallace Avenue  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

**MARTIN ELKIN**  
343 Howard Avenue  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sincerely,

*Joe Higgins (the Shield)*

## USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

**Joe Higgins**  
**Room 315**  
**40 Hudson St.**  
**New York City**

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my badge and identification card.



Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE  
IN THREE COLORS  
RED—WHITE—BLUE

## HARRY SHORTEN, EDITOR

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# There is no Rationing on **Laughs**

IN THE NEW

# ZIP

COMICS!!

HERE HE IS GANG,  
THE TOP LAUGH-  
MAKER OF THEM  
ALL --- SERGE  
BANANA!

AM STILL  
AROUND,  
GANG ---  
WILL SAVE  
MILLIONS OF  
WESTFIELD!

DON'T FORGET  
ME, STEEL!  
WOODY THE  
WOODPECKER!

AM  
SLAPPY  
TUM, TUM,  
YUCK!

AM  
HAPPY!  
TUM, TUM,  
YUCK!

AM  
HAPPY!  
TUM, TUM,  
YUCK!

AM  
GINGER!

AM  
CHIMPY!

ALL THESE BRAND NEW, UNBELIEVABLY FUNNY FEATURES APPEAR  
IN THE APRIL ZIP COMICS! APRIL ZIP WILL APPEAR ON SALE  
ALMOST ANY DAY, NOW! TAKE A TIP, BUY **ZIP!**





# SHIELD

WITH  
**DUSTY**  
THE SPECTACULAR  
BOY DETECTIVE

"IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE AN ORDINARY PARROT BUT THE WORDS IT SPOKE WERE FAR FROM ORDINARY! IN FACT THEY WERE WORDS OF DEATH FOR ANY UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HEAR THEM!"

THEN THE PARROT SPOKE ITS FATAL WORDS TO THE SHIELD AND DUSTY AND TALKED THEM INTO THE WILD CAGE OF...

"POLLY WANTS A CORPSE!"

ART BY  
BOB M. M.

BLow ME DOWN!  
THAT'S THE PARROT  
ALL RIGHT!

9045 T

TIME TO GET  
NOTHING

THAT PARROT  
IN THE  
WINDOW? I  
WANT TO  
BUY IT!

OH I'M  
SORRY, SIR!  
THAT'S ALREADY  
SOLD TO A MR  
CASSIDY!

I SAID I  
WANT THAT  
PARROT  
AND  
NOTHING  
ELSE!

HONEST  
I CAN'T  
MISTER!  
YOU CAN  
ASK MR.  
CASSIDY TO  
SELL IT TO  
YOU, MR.  
LIVE AT  
13 MOTTER  
I'M SURE  
HE'LL...

JUST YR  
GIVE ME  
THAT PARROT  
OR I'LL  
WEND YER  
SCRAWNY  
NECK!

STOP!  
YOU  
MUST  
BE  
CRAZY  
I!





AND THIS MAKES  
IT DOUBLY  
TROUBLE!



DEEV... NOW THAT  
I TOOK SOME  
OF THE  
TOUGHNESS  
OUT OF YOU  
BABY, YOU'LL  
TELL ME  
WHAT THIS  
IS ALL  
ABOUT!



IT'S  
NOTHING AT  
ALL, MATEY!  
SORRY I LOST  
MY HEAD... I'LL  
TAKE SOME OTHER  
PARROT! IT DON'T  
MAKE ANY  
DIFFERENCE!

HEH OH  
ALL RIGHT  
BUT!



JUST HOLD  
IT FOR ME I'LL  
BE BACK FOR  
IT MATEY!



HMM... THAT  
SAILOR CERTAINLY  
DID A LOT OF  
BACK WATERING IN  
A HURRY! WHAT WAS  
HE AFTER IN THE FIRST  
PLACE, MISTER HOOKER?



THAT PARROT?  
HE HESITATE! WHEN  
I TOLD HIM I'D  
SOLD IT TO A  
GUY NAMED  
JOHN CASSIDY,  
HE JUMPED ON  
ME! THE GUY  
MUST BE NUTS!



FLUFFY, HE  
WANTING THAT  
PARROT SO  
BADLY! IS IT  
A RARE  
SPECIMEN,  
OR  
SOMETHING  
??



IT'S QUITE ORDINARY!  
A SAILOR BOUGHT  
IT A LONG TIME AGO  
AND NEVER CAME  
BACK FOR IT! SO  
NOW WHEN I  
DECIDED TO SELL  
IT, THAT WAS  
TO HAPPEN!



WHO WAS THAT SAID  
WHO LEFT THE PARROT  
WITH YOU IN THE FIRST  
PLACE - WOULD YOU  
REMEMBER, MR  
MORRIS?

WHY YES? I WAS STRUCK  
BY HIS EXTREME AGITATION  
AT THE TIME - THAT'S  
WHY I TOOK PARTICULAR  
NOTICE OF HIM!

BILL BLUSTER - THE  
SHUFFED ON THE FREIGHTER  
BLACKWATER?

WELL - ONLY THINGS I  
LOVE I'LL BE RUNNING  
LONG NOW!



SEE IMMEDIATELY  
HEADS FOR THE  
WATERFRONT--

WELL, I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT  
THERE'S THE **BLACKWATER**  
NOW!

PARDON ME CAPTAIN! MY  
JOB MAKING OF THE F.B.I.  
IS NOT HERE ON OFFICIAL  
BUSINESS BUT IF YOU CAN  
GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION  
ABOUT A SEAMAN, BILL  
BLUSTER, I'D APPRECIATE IT!

TO LINE SOME  
INFORMATION  
ABOUT BLUSTER  
MYSELF HE'S ONE!



WANT DO  
YOU MEAN?

HE'S MISSING! --  
MUST'VE JUMPED SHIP  
AS SOON AS WE DOCKED  
YESTERDAY! TOLD ME HE  
WANTED TO RECLAIM A  
PARROT! AND THAT'S  
THE LAST I SAW OF  
HIM!

SO BLUSTER'S  
MISSING---AND  
RIGHT AFTER HE  
WENT TO RECLAIM  
HIS PARROT! THE GUY'S  
MORE INTERESTING BY  
THE MINUTE--

AS LONG AS I'M  
PLAYING HUNCHES, I  
MIGHT AS WELL PLAY  
'EM ALL!



HELLO, I'M FROM  
THE F.B.I. AM  
I RECH AIRCRAFT  
ROUTE  
INVESTIGATION?



YEAH! JUST  
BROUGHT  
IN A SAILOR  
LAST NIGHT,  
WASNA  
SEE 'EM?

STRANGLER  
SH? ANY  
IDENTIFICATION?

BILL  
BLUBBER!  
DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
SHIP TROUGH  
OR WED HAVE  
NOTIFIED HIS  
SHIPPER!

WHEN? NOW I KNOW  
A LOT AND YET I KNOW  
NOTHING! ONE THING IS  
SURE THOUGH! THAT  
PARROT IS THE KEY TO  
THIS WHOLE MYSTERY!  
LET'S SEE, NEKKER SAID  
HE SOLD IT TO A GUY  
LIVING AT 15 MOTT ST?



HELLO, DUSTY  
MEET ME AT 15  
MOTT ST  
ACTION?  
PLenty OF IT,  
OR I MISS  
MY GLASS!

AND FROM  
HERE ON, JOE  
NEKKER SAYS  
THE SHIELD  
HOLD ON  
MR.



THIS IS THE  
PLACE, I HEAR  
SOME TALK  
GAVE A BREAK  
LOOK THRU  
THIS WINDOW



BOY OF ALL THE  
SCREENY JOBS  
KNOCKING OFF  
A GUY JUST  
TO GET  
HIS  
PARROT?



SHUT UP! WE'RE  
GETTIN' PAID GOOD  
TO GET THAT  
SO WE'GET IT  
SEE??

THAT MUST  
BE THE  
PARROT.  
GAGGHI! IT'S  
THE ONLY  
ONE IN  
THE JOINT!



BOY WATCH-EYE SENT  
PROFESSIONAL  
KILLERS TO GET  
THAT REBOT.  
DID HE?

COFFEE,  
THE  
SHIELD!

A BIRD CAGE IS KNOCKED OVER, AS  
THE SHIELD FLIES INTO THE GALLERY!

WANG CHING, HIM  
BRADDOCK I'LL GET  
HIM, BUT! DID CHANG!

CHANG! YOU CAME AFTER  
THE BIRD—AND YOUR  
GOING TO GET IT!

ULP!

YOU OUGHT TO LIKE  
CANARIES—SO  
I'LL GIVE YOU A  
FEW MORE—TO  
THREAT OVER  
YOU!

HOW DO YOU LIKE  
THAT  
SHIELD?  
I'LL  
START A  
THE PAIR!  
BEFORE I GET  
HERE!

WELL, ANYWAY, I'M STILL  
IN TIME FOR FUN!



AND NOT  
ALONE FIGHT  
IN THE EITHER?

BOY! THE FOM  
AGE HAS TWO  
YEAR—BUT  
THEY SURE  
ARE HOLY!



HEY! WHAT'S ALL  
THE RUMFUS / SHIELD  
WHAT'S HAPPENING  
HERE?



WELL, THAT'S  
HARRY GO-  
DON AND  
SHOOCH SCHWATZ.  
YOU GOT THEM?  
ARE THEY RE-  
SPONSIBLE FOR THIS  
MURDER?

YES! THEY  
WERE HERE  
TO GET A PAR-  
ROT—AND THEY  
ALMOST DID!

WHAT? YOU  
TRYN' TO PULL  
MY LEG? WHY  
WOULD ANY-  
BODY WANT  
MURDER JUST  
FOR A PARROT?

WELL! YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG  
SHIELD! THIS GUY WAS PROBABLY  
ONE OF THEIR MOST WELL  
SWORN IT OUTTA THEM AT  
HEADQUARTERS!

BUT...  
BUT...



CAN'T SAY I  
BLAME 'EM FOR  
NOT BELIEVING  
ME, THOUGH!

AWWWW  
PLEASURE  
ISLAND...  
PLEASURE  
ISLAND...  
AWWWW

PLEASURE ISLAND...  
AWWWW... PLEASURE...  
ARR... ARR...

HA HA 'TWE PARROT'  
SURE BRANW-  
BERS PLEA-  
SURE ISLAND  
SHIELD!

YEAH! HE KNOWS IT TOO  
WELL! WELL, I'VE GONE  
THIS FAR, SO I'LL GO  
THE WHOLE WAY! HEY  
GONNA TO PLEASURE  
ISLAND DUSTY!

YEAH, I HEARD  
THEM TOO! USED TO  
BE A PIRATE STORIES-  
OLD, AS I HEARD IT!

NOW  
WHAT SHIELD  
??

YOU GOT ME!  
NOTHING  
OUT  
BEACH  
ROCKS  
AROUND  
HERE!

PLEASURE  
ISLAND?  
THERE ARE  
A LOT OF  
LEGENDARY  
STORIES  
ABOUT THAT

JESSE

ARR... FIRST  
CAME OVER THE  
EDGE... ARR...  
FIRST CAME  
OVER THE  
EDGE... ARR...  
ARR...

DUSTY! THAT PARROT  
IS DIRECTING US SOME-  
WHERE? I'M SURE OF  
IT! 'CAUSE WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR THAT FIRST CAVE  
OVER THE  
EDGE!

WHAATERS?  
OF ALL THE  
SCREWY  
LIES, BEING  
DIRECTED  
BY A  
PARROT!

THAT PARROT KNOWS WHAT  
IT'S TALKING ABOUT. DUSTY,  
THERE ARE A FEW OVER  
THE RIDGE!

I'LL MAKE  
A COUPLE OF  
TORCHES OUT  
OF THESE PAROTS!  
WE'LL NEED  
THEM TO FIND  
OUR WAY AROUND!

CENTRAL PAGE:  
JERRYWAY AMMA  
CENTRAL  
AMMA-AMMA-

SHIELD!  
WHEN THE PARROT  
SAYS "LASTING"  
ORAM, POLLY DO  
YOUR STUFF!

CENTRAL  
IT IS! THE  
WAY LAD!

SHIELD!  
JUST WHERE  
DO YOU THINK  
THE PARROT  
IS LEADING  
US?

THAT'S A  
BIG QUESTION  
AND I DON'T  
KNOW THE  
ANSWER!  
WE'LL JUST  
GO ALONG  
AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS!

OH, OH!  
DEAD  
END!

I HOPE  
POLLY DOESN'T  
TELL US TO  
END THE  
END OF  
THE WAY!



COULD BE  
DUSTY'S  
MATE!

HIGH  
EYES!

RIGHT! THANKS FOR LEADING ME TO THE  
TREASURE. SHIELD? HE BEEN AFTER IT  
EVER SINCE THAT FIRST NIGHT A YEAR  
AGO WHEN BILL BLUSTER, DRUNK AND  
TALKATIVE, TOLD ME HOW HE'D FOUND IT!  
I TOLD NO ONE THAT TREASURE FROM  
THE SOON BUT HE HE'D IT!

IT WAS ONLY YESTERDAY I FOUND  
OUT IT WAS IN  
THAT PET SHOP  
ALL THE TIME - IN  
FOLLOWING BLUSTER  
WALK-AROUND  
THE WORLD - AND  
BACK!

SO YOU KILLED HIM - AND  
NOW YOU FIGURE ON KILL  
ING US BOTH SO THAT  
THE TREASURE  
WILL BE ALL  
YOURS, EH?

ONLY SHIELD?  
IF HE WANTS  
IT SO BADLY.

LET'S  
GIVE IT  
TO HIM!

HE'S ALL  
MINE,  
SHIELD!

DUSTY?  
WATCH OUT -  
THE DOGS  
GIVING IN!



HOLT ROCK! THOSE  
WILD BULLETS MUST'VE  
WEAKENED THE ROOF!

CHOP -- RUN FOR IT  
BEFORE WE'RE  
EATEN RIGHT INTO  
THEE! (screaming)

NO...NO...I'M NOT  
GOING TO LEAVE  
ALL THIS  
MONEY IN  
NOT...

SHIELD -- KITCHEN EYE  
DON'T COME OUT!

THE CRAZY MONEY-  
HUNGRY FOOL...HE GOT  
HIS TREASURE ALL  
RIGHT...FOR ALL  
ETERNITY! I FEEL  
SORRY FOR  
POOR FOLLY  
THAN I DO  
FOR HIM!

NEXT DAY...

HEY JOE, THERE'S  
A SWELL MOVE ON  
TODAY TREAS-  
URE ISLAND!  
Wanna take it  
or not?

WELL -- AT  
NEVER HEAR  
OF THAT WORD A-  
GAIN 'TILL BE  
TOO SOON!

LOOK FOR THE APRIL ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS  
IT'S NEW, WILD, AND IN A 25-BREAKING WAY!  
THE LAUGH SENSATION OF THE YEAR!

# HANGMAN!



IT WAS ONLY  
A LAMP, ONE DESTINED  
AND DOOMED WITH THE  
NAME OF CENTURIES! A  
LAMP WHOSE ONLY VALUE  
LARGELY LAY IN ITS ANTI-  
QUITY! YET IT HAD THE POWER  
OF A THOUSAND RULED  
THE DESTRUCTIVENESS OF  
DEATH ITSELF! WHAT WAS THE  
SECRET OF THIS LAMP THAT  
HAD CAUSED RIVERS OF BLOOD  
ALREADY TO FLOW—AND WHICH  
NOW RENAMED THE HANG-  
MAN IN THE CASE OF

**THE LAMP THAT  
LIVED!**

BRIGHT - IN THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM - A GUNBOY MAKES HIS SILENT WARNING OF LIFE HIDDEN AMONG THE OBJECTS OF ART.



THEN THE BLACKNESS TAKES FORM AS A BEARDED FIGURE CLINGS UP BEHIND THE GUARDIAN —



—AND AT THAT MOMENT PASSING BY THE MUSEUM BOB DICKENS —



GOOD LORD! WHAT WAS THAT SOUNDING LIKE A DEATH SCREAM!



OH, AHEAD THE ARMS-MAN IS TOO LATE TO BLAME A LARNEY BY JUSTICE! THAT CRY WAS HORRIBLE ENOUGH TO SUGGEST



MURDER? I WAS RIGHT? THIS IS A CASE FOR THE HEADSMAN?

MISERABLE MURDERER!

I'VE NO TIME TO FIDDLE  
WITH YOU'S CAME FOR  
THE LAMP--AND I'M  
GOING TO GET IT!

CRASH

YOU'LL GET SOMETHING ALL RIGHT  
BUT IT WON'T BE A LAMP! IT'LL  
BE A NOSE! AROUND YOUR  
NECK!

BUT HOLD UP A MINUTE! THE ORIGINAL  
WANTS THE HANGMAN'S LUNGE! THEN  
TEACHERS FOR A CURIO, DANGLE ON  
THE WALL, AND

I'M FIRST TO GOO! ANYWAY AT THIS  
DICKING BUSINESS, YOU WO THERP!  
YOU CAME HERE FOR A LAMP--

--BUT ALL YOU'VE  
GONE TO GET IS  
LUMPS--

--AND THE  
GALLOWS F

BUT, SEE FROM SUBSIDED THE CRUEL CHARGES WITHIN HIMSELF, OVERPOWERING STRENGTH—THE LUST FOR AVENGE BLOOMED ON HIS DAMAGE FEATURES—

THE MANMAYN FLUTERS—TWISTS DESPERATELY TO ONE SIDE AS THE OBLIVIOUS WEAPON OF DEATH GLANCES TOWARD HIS HEAD—AND IS STUNNED BY THE FLAT OF THE AXE—



OFFERS, CAN'T STOP TO FINISH HIM NOW— BUT I'LL BE BACK FOR THE LAMP!



SPREAD—MY HEAD! THE WHOLE BUILDING MUST HAVE TUMBLLED ON ME—ONE BRICK AT A TIME!



WHAT'S GONE ON HERE—IT'S TURNED ON THAT BURNING ALARM—IT GLORY IF IT'S THE HANGMAN!

SHADES OF CASUALTY! ORIENTAL ROOM WRECKED—MY GUARD MURDERED!



OH, YOU'RE THE CURATOR OF THIS MUSEUM, I PRESUME—I TRIED TO PREVENT A ROBBERY!

ROBBERY—? WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS THERE WORTH ROBBERING IN THIS ROOM?

A LAMP— THE ONE THAT IN THE SHADDED SHOWCASE A HUGE ORIENTAL TRIED TO STEAL IT, KILLED YOUR GUARD IN THE ATTEMPT—AND ALMOST KILLED ME!





WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT? PROFESSOR! WOULD ANYONE HAVE ANY DREAMS TO STEAL THE LAMP?

SOME THAT I CAN THINK OF! AS YOU CAN SEE IT'S NOTHING BUT A BRONZE CUPID NOT CASE OF VALUABLE, MERELY OLD! IT WAS FOUND WITH A THOUSAND OTHERS AT LHASA IN TIBET!

WELL, HANGS! THE PROFESSOR'S OPINION PUTS YOUR STORY IN A FEETTY BAD LIGHT! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS!

ALL RIGHT! BUT YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! THAT ORIENTAL IS ALMOST CERTAIN TO RETURN FOR THAT LAMP! BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON IT WHILE I'M GONE!



AND YOU BETTER HANG-ON ON THAT LAMP-STORY QUART-PEERMAN ALL OF YOURS EH?

YES! AND THE LONGER YOU STALL WITH ME THE MORE TIME YOU GIVE TO THAT HELLER TO DO HIS DIRTY WORK!

WELL, HERE THAT HANG-MAN!... JUST A MINUTE WHILE I ANSWER THE PHONE! HELLO? OH IT'S YOU CREATOR! YES, WHAT IS IT?



ABOUT THAT LAMP CREEP! CALLED BY MY COLLEAGUE, THE ONE WHO SENT IT TO ME IN THE FIRST PLACE! HE SEEMED HIGHLY EXCITED WHEN I TOLD HIM WHAT HAD OCCURRED!

...INSISTED I SEND IT BACK TO HIM! I SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING FOUND OUT SOME STARTLING INFORMATION ABOUT IT! SO NOW...

PROFESSOR  
COATES, THE  
ARCHAEOLOGIST  
AAA! A SNAKE!

WELL, IF  
ROBERTS THAT?

HANGMAN! YOU WERE RIGHT!  
SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED  
BECAUSE OF THAT CON-  
FOUNDED LAMP!

HURRLED A SNAKE  
TOWARD THE  
SUN



I KNOW WHERE PROFESSOR COATES LIVES, FORTUNATELY SO I DON'T HAVE TO WASTE TIME LOOKING HIM UP! AND LORD KNOWS THEY MAY BE FORGIVEN AT THIS POINT!



THIS IS COATES' HOUSE—SAY WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDED LIKE A RUFFLED SCREAM!



I HOPE I'M WRONG... BUT I THINK THAT PERMAN BURESS HAS BEATEN ME TO THE TRAIL AGAIN!



HE DID?



YOU AGAIN?



CURSE YOUR PERSISTENCE, HANG-MAN! YOU'VE TRIED TO KEEP ME FROM GETTING MY LAMP FOR THE LAST TIME!



WHEN—THIS PERMAN CERTAINLY KEEPS ME DUCKING CLOSE ONES—IF NOTHING ELSE!



OHAY, YOU FUGITIVE FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS YOU'VE HAD YOUR TURN IN THE FITCHER'S BOX!





---NOW I'LL TAKE  
OVER ON THE  
WOUND---



---AND YOU  
DO THE CATCH-  
ING!--



QUICKLY, THE HANGMAN  
LUNGES FORWARD TO-  
WARD THE WLY FERRAN  
JAGGUS TO PUT AN  
END TO HOSTILITIES!



---BUT THE HANGMAN IS OVERWHELMED!  
THE FERRAN CUNNING SEEM QUICKLY  
SEIZE UPON A LAST DESPERATE STRAT-  
EGY!--



I HAVE YOU  
THIS TIME  
HANGMAN!



—AND IN GOING TO  
MAKE SURE YOU  
DON'T GET AWAY!



EFFING A CURTAIN FROM A WINDOW, THE  
ORIENTAL FEELSASE TO END THE FALLEN  
GUARDIAN OF JUSTICE!



YOU'RE A FOOL IF YOU THINK YOU CAN  
GET AWAY WITH YOUR CRIMES! THIS  
CAMELCA? YOU'LL NEVER  
ESCAPE THE GALLOWES!



WORTHLESS! HA, HA! THE LAMP IS THE  
MOST VALUABLE THING IN EXISTENCE!  
WITH IT, THE WORLD IS MINE!  
THE LAMP IS—  
**LAMP! AAAAAH!**



YOU'VE TAKEN A BECK! BUT IM CURIOUS  
TO KNOW WHY YOU HAVE HURRIED  
AND ESCAPED FOR A WORTHLESS  
LAMP!



YES! AND I AM A DESCENDANT OF THE TREE OF MENULI, WHOSE EARLIEST ANCESTORS STOLE THIS LAMP FROM PRINCE ALADDIN HIMSELF! SOMEBODY IT WAS LOST-AND FOR CENTURIES EVERY GENERATION OF MY TREE HAS BEEN SEEKING IT! AND NOW I FOUND IT!



DO YOU REALIZE HOW GREAT IS MY POWER, HANGMAN? ALL I NEED DO IS WISH FOR SOMETHING AND IT IS MINE! THE WORLD IS MINE FOR THE ASKING!



WHAT'S THAT? SOMEBODY FOUNDING AT THE FRONT DOOR?

THE POLICE! AND NOW YOU'VE BEEN HUNTERED. YOU'LL EITHER MEET YOUR JUST FATE ON THE GAL-LEYS - OR IN AN INMATE ANYWHERE!



HA HA HA, HA POOL! TWICE FOOL! YOU STILL DO NOT BELIEVE THIS IS ALADDIN'S LAMP!

VERY WELL! I WILL SHOW YOU! THERE IS NO NEED TO KILL YOU AS YET! WITH THIS LAMP IN MY POSSESSION, I CAN DO THAT ANY TIME I PLEASE!



LEAVE HIMSELF TO DISAPPEAR INTO THE FART? WATCH, HANDMAN! WATCH CLOSELY! FIRST I BURN THE LAMP, THEN I MAKE MY WISH!... O, SPIRIT OF THE LAMP! I YOUR MASTER COMMAND YOU TO CARRY OUT MY WISH!



I WISH TO BE TRANS-  
PORTED FROM HERE—  
BACK TO THE PAST!



CARELESS GHOST!  
HE... HE DID IT!  
DISAPPEARED SOME  
UNDER MY VERY  
EYES!



HELLO, BOY?— YOU  
CAME A LITTLE LATE—  
AS I DO!



HANDMAN?  
HAPPENED?  
WHERE? THE  
MURDERER?



SOMEWHERE WHERE WE CAN'T  
GET AT HIM, IN A FORTRESS!  
ONLY HOPE IS THAT HE  
NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!  
I DON'T TELL YOU  
WHY? YOU WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE ME ANYWAY!



YOU MEAN WE'VE  
FAILED, HANDMAN?  
THIS IS THE FIRST CASE  
YOU'VE EVER BEEN IN  
WITH US THAT WE  
HAVEN'T  
CLEARED UP!



MEANWHILE, LET US FOLLOW THE PROGRAM AND  
HAS TRANSPORTED HIMSELF BACK TO THE PAST!  
WHERE AM I? WHY AM I  
IN THIS POSITION? WHERE?  
IN THE PAST?



DOUBT YOU KNOW?  
YOU'LL GET YOUR  
ANSWER SOON  
ENOUGH!

A SHORT WHILE LATER...



--- AND SO, THOU THIRTY MENAH FOR STEALING THE LAMP OF OUR FENCE ALADDIN, AND BE TRYING TO DISCLOSE WHERE THOU HAST HIDE IT ---

--- IN THE NAME OF OUR MOST HOLY FENCE, ALADDIN, THOU ART TO BE EXECUTED -- BY HANGING! FROM THE ELEPHANT, EXECUTIONER!



--- AND ONCE AGAIN BACK TO MODERN TIMES --- FAILURE? -- MY FIRST FAILURE? YES, I GUESS IT IS!



--- AND YET, SOMEHOW, I HAVE A FEELING THAT WHEREVER THAT KILLER IS, HE'LL GET HIS JUST DESERTS. THAT I HAVEN'T SAID "ARTER ALL!"

# CAPTAIN COMMANDO

and the  
BOY  
SOLDIER

A dynamic comic book illustration. Captain Commando, a man in a blue uniform with a white harness and a black mask with a white 'C', is shown in a powerful, lunging pose. He is holding a large, severed arm or leg. In the background, several parachutes are visible against a dark sky. The scene is set on a battlefield with a large, yellow, tent-like structure on the right and a small, dark, rectangular object on the ground.

STAND CLEAR, NATS! THE COMMANDOS ARE  
CHANGING! STOP THEMSELVES IN YOUR SHOES!  
IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD, BECAUSE NO  
NATIONS CAN STOP THE VENGEANCE OF THE  
COMMANDOS! HERE IS A STORY FROM WITHIN AN  
ABOUT NATIONS! CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND THE  
BOY SOLDIER TOGETHER WITH NEW COMMANDO RE-  
CRUITS, ALMOST SUPER DEFEND UNITS—BUT, READ ON

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND AT  
COMMANDO TRAINING HEAD-  
QUARTERS.....

LOOK OUT MAN  
HERE COME IN  
SECOND

THIS IS  
THE LAST  
ONE, BOYS!  
MAKE IT  
GOOD!

ENOUGH PRACTICE FOR  
ONE DAY, BOYS! FALL IN TO  
BARRACKS! IN INTERVIEW  
ING NEW RECRUITS TO OUR  
OUTFIT!

BOY, I FEEL  
RIGHT IN THE  
PINK O' CON-  
DITION, CAP?

LATER AT THE  
SECRETARY'S OF-  
FICE.....

HELLO---CAPTAIN  
COMMANDO?

SIT DOWN IF  
WON'T YOU PLEASE!

THESE  
QUESTIONS ARE  
NECESSARY AND IM-  
PORTANT! PLEASE AN-  
SWER CORRECTLY!

FUTHERPLACE?  
FAMILY?

WARRAM?  
FAMILY F---F?

FAMILY? WIFE, YES?  
BOY, YES? I FIGHT? I  
COME BACK? WIFE IN DEPT?  
NO WIFE? BOY NOT THERE?  
NO WIFE! NO BOY!

I WANT JOIN  
WITH YOU,  
CAPTAIN. I  
GOT TO!

YOU'LL DO! CORPORAL, SHOW HIM TO  
COMMANDO BARRACKS! AND SHOW  
IN THE NEXT  
RECRUIT!

OLD LADDER  
REPORT  
DEAD?

IN REALITY BEFORE  
YOU TAKE ON THIS  
JOB, YOU, THAT COM-  
MUNIST PLAY  
BOY AGENTS!

THAT'S THE ONLY  
WAY I PLAY **POW**  
**WADDER**!

WHAT ABOUT  
YOUR FAMILY?

MY FAMILY?  
WHERE ARE  
THEY?

THEY'RE A BEAUTIFUL  
FAMILY, CLE. ARE  
THEY ALIVE?



ALIVE? DO  
THE NAZIS ALLOW  
ANY BEAUTIFUL  
THINGS TO GROW?

SORRY CLE,  
WE'LL MAKE IT  
UP SOME DAY  
TOGETHER!

THANK YOU, LIEUTENANT  
CAPTAIN! I LIVE FOR  
THAT DAY!

ALL RIGHT, NOW  
PLEASE SHOW  
US THE MEET  
SECURITY

TERRIBLE!

NAME?  
BIRTHPLACE?  
HEIGHT? WEIGHT? EYES?  
100 POUNDS!

IMPROVED  
WORKERS?  
BETTER?

WHAT? FIVE  
FEET? WHY HE  
CAN'T -- OH --  
IM SORRY, I  
DON'T NOTICE  
BEFORE?

THAT'S ALL RIGHT  
CAPTAIN! NO NEED  
TO BE SORRY!  
YOUR REACTION  
TO MY BODY IS  
NOT NEW TO  
ME!



THIS IS UNUSUAL — READS UN-  
USUAL DISORDER? YOU SEE THE  
COMMANDER REQUEST MEN OF  
STRENGTH COUR-  
AGE, BRAIN —

...AND BEING CAPTAIN?  
THAT'S WHAT I CAN  
OFFER BRAIN?

A VERY NECESSARY RECOUNT, YES BUT  
VALUABLE BEHIND THE LIES/COMRADES  
ARE A PICKED GROUP OF THE BEST/STAY  
BEST AND MOST FEARLESS OF OUR BROTHERS  
OF FIGHTING MEN/OUR FIGHTING ARMY  
MUST BE THOSE WITH A WAVE AND A  
PURSUIT!



HATE? PURPOSE? I HAVE  
THOSE CAPTAIN? NOT BECAUSE  
OF A CRIME COMMITTED AGAINST  
A BODY, PHYSICALLY BUT A  
CRIME AGAINST THE MIND,  
THE SOUL — LISTEN TO  
MY STORY!

LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO DASH IN  
SEEKING MY CLASSMATE AND I WERE  
CALLING ON PROFESSOR  
SOME BUCKNER ...

IT IS A GREAT  
HONOR, WOLFE!

OH, MY TWO BEST ROOMS  
DISORDERED AND WOLFE!  
COME BY! THE FOOD IS  
WAITING ON THE  
TABLE FOR YOU!



IMAGINE THE PRO-  
FESSOR INVITING US  
TO HIS HOME  
EVENING?



OH! WHAT A MEAL! EVEN  
YOUR COOKING CAN'T BE  
COMPARED WITH IN ALL  
GERMANY — NO — IN ALL  
THE WORLD!

STOP YOUR FLAT-  
TERY, PAUL! WHEN ONE  
HAS SUCH PLEASANT  
COMPANY THE FOOD  
COOKS BY ITSELF!

WELL, BOYS, THE END OF THE  
FEET EVENING, BUT NOW GO TO  
SEE TWO SUCH GOOD FRIENDS —  
TWO SUCH BRIGHT SCHOLARS! I  
DARE IT WILL BE VERY OF-  
FICIOUS DETRIMENTAL WHICH  
OF YOU IS TO GET THE  
CHEMISTRY  
MEDAL THIS  
YEAR!





NO LIES THAT EVENING.  
LONG AFTER I'VE LEFT.  
NOT A PLEASANT  
EVENING, ELIAS! ALMOST  
TOO GOOD TO  
BE TRUE?

SOMEONE IS  
KNOCKING.  
PAUL? WHO  
COULD IT  
BE?

HERE PROFESSOR REAU--- WONDER-  
FUL NEWS! I COULDN'T WAIT TO  
TELL YOU! ADOLPH HITLER  
HAS BEEN APPOINTED  
CHANCELLOR OF THE REICH!

YES, CAPTAIN, THAT WAS  
THE BEGINNING / FROM  
THAT NIGHT ON EVENTS  
MOVED RAPIDLY / THE  
SUBJUGATION OF THE GER-  
MAN PEOPLE'S STRATEGY  
OLD FRIENDS BECAME  
ENEMIES...

CLASSROOMS WERE CONVERTED INTO  
TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR THE NAZIS---



AND THEN CAME THE RACE DISCOURAGE-  
MENT FOR ME---

LECTURES / LISTEN PEOPLE OF  
GERMANY! HEREFTER  
ALL THOSE WITH PHYSI-  
CAL DEFICIENCIES ARE  
EXCLUDED AWAY BY  
THE REICH!



THE DAY OF GRADUATION --- THE  
DAY OF THE PRESENTATION OF  
THE MEDALS TO THE LECTURERS  
A LECTURE OF LAST THE DAY  
OF GRADUATION AND THEN  
ALL OTHERS WILL NOT TEACH NAZIS  
THOUGHTS

HELLO HITLER PROFESSOR /  
I AM ON MY WAY TO A 22  
MEETINGS AND WOULD LIKE  
TO REPORT TO THEM THAT I  
HAVE WON THE AWARD! I  
WANT! WON IT, HAVEN'T I?

YOU--- YOU CONCEIVED RIGHT  
THEY HAVE DONE A GOOD  
JOB ON YOU, HAVEN'T THEY  
THOSE NAZIS / I GIVE YOU  
A MESSAGE FOR YOUR  
NAZIS



YES--- COME  
IN?





YES--YOU WERE SECOND TO DESERVE IT AND I'M GLAD!

WHAT? YOU DARE TO ASK FOR THE PRIZE TO A **DISFORMED** CREATURE?



IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE YOU WERE IN ED AND WERE PLANNING REVENGE AND THE I WAS TO RECEIVE THE MEDAL...

HERE COMES THE MUNCHBAK NOW!



UGH WHAT'S THE MATTER? UGH--



WH--WOULD IT'S YOU! HAVE MERCY ON ME--CALL THEM OFF!



GA HA! I DON'T THINK MY **PRISING** DESIGNED WILL WANT THE MEDAL NOW. EN HAAH?

HOW MANY NEXT TIME WE STRAIGHTEN OUT HIS HEAD?



YEL MORE PROGRESS?

GET OUT YOU--YOU OUTTHROAT!



I HEARD ABOUT YOUR MEDIAL ATTACK UPON DESIGNED--RIGHT AT THE COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES I WILL GIVE YOU MY ANSWER!



LATER THAT SAME EVENING--

NOW I COME TO THE SCHOLASTIC AWARD! UNFORTUNATELY THE WINNER IS UNABLE TO BE PRESENT--HE NAME IS-- **DISFORMED WERNER!**

DO YOU FOUL THROAT? YOU CHOSE A  
SHAM! CREATURE OVER A STRONG,  
ALL-BLOODED ADMAN AFTER ALL!  
WAS NOT A VERY GOOD TEACHER,  
HERR PROFESSOR?



YOU MUST, YOURSELF  
BE TAUGHT A LESS  
SON!

SMACK

FOR YEARS, I WAS TORTURED  
AND MENTED ALMOST TO  
DEATH OF INFINITY! CAP-  
TAIN COMMANDER! THEY  
TRIED TO DESTROY  
MY FEARS!



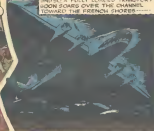
BUT I  
RECAPED  
AND NOW I  
AM READY  
TO OFFER YOU  
MY SERVICES



SOME TIME LATER  
HEY, STEP ON IT, MUGSA!  
THE EXPEDITION'S  
READY TO START!



DO NOT WEN, YOU KNOW OUR OBJECTIVE!  
THE PLANS FOR THE NEW MESSERSCHMITT  
THAT MAY BE A GRAB AND RUN  
BAND! THOSE PLANS ARE  
NOT WORTHY!  
I AM KILLING  
BECAUSE  
LET'S GO!



ONCE A FULLY LOADED TRANSPORT  
SOON SOARS OVER THE CHANNEL  
TOWARD THE FRENCH SHORES.....

THREE READY MEN! WE'RE GOT 'EM, CAPT!  
ALMOST THREE-- WAIT  
A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE BEHIND THAT  
BAY? IT'S A BLOODY  
SPY!

HOLD IT  
ALF! HE'S NO  
SPY!

SO YOU DECIDED TO COME ALONG  
ANYWAY, EH WERNER? ONLY YOU'LL  
TAKE YOUR CHANCES WITH THE REST  
OF US! AND I WASH YOU WILL  
HAVE NO COMPLICATIONS ABOUT  
YOU IF YOU GET IN OUR WAY!

I UNDERSTAND  
PERFECTLY,  
CAPTAIN!  
I'LL TAKE  
MY CHANCES!

HERE WE GO  
BOYS!  
THE REAL  
BEGINNING!

RIGHT AFTER  
YOU, CAPT!

SO LONG I HAVE  
WISHED TO GET  
MY HANDS ON A  
GERMAN, AND  
NOW!

NOT A MISERABLE  
NIGHT! NOT FIT  
FOR ADOS-- UND  
DEY PUT ME ON  
GENTRY DUTY!

EASY, LARKIN!  
REMEMBER, WHAT  
THE CAP SAID! NO  
ROUGH PLAY UN-  
LESS ABSOLU-  
TELY NECESSARY!

ALL RIGHT, WILAD, I'LL  
RELIEVE YOU OF  
SENTY DUTY-  
FOREVER!

UGH!

NICE WORK, ALF! NOW IF WE CAN KEEP JUST AS  
QUIET THE REST OF THE WAY! THOSE PLANE ARE AS  
GOOD AS IN THE HANDS OF BRITISH INTELLIGENCE,  
RIGHT NOW!

WELL TALK ABOUT  
CO-OPERATION! LOOK  
WHAT THEY'VE GOT  
IN THEIR HANDS  
NOW - THE  
TURNS!

CONNER-  
WETTER AND  
THE MAN  
HOLDING IT  
IS WOLFE!

DISTY FISHY  
BUTCHERS!  
HOW I ASKED  
THEM!

JA, GENTLEMEN!  
VIO DIS PLANE SOON  
IN FULL PRODUCTION  
WE'LL BLAST DIS  
KILLER OUT OF  
DIS SKIN!

BLAST, KILL, DIS-  
TROY! THAT'S ALL THOSE  
BUTCHERS DO! I'LL DO  
SOME KILLING MYSELF  
THIS TIME!

LADAM, DON'T  
LOSE YOUR  
HEAD!

ALL LADS COMMITTED! MOST BY  
LADAM REINFORCED OUTRUST THE  
COMMANDS ARE FORCED TO ATTACK!

IF YOU  
AT EM,  
SENT!

LEEEE, GOTT?  
COMMANDOS?

SMACK

BAM

—AND IN THE TURN-OF-SWHEELS VEHICLES, ONE LOVE-DISAPPEARED FIGURE SCAMPS THROUGH THE FLAME WITH A FIERCE INTENSITY/FOR THOSE BLAZING EYES NOTHING IN THE WORLD EXISTS BUT A CONGLOMERATION OF FIGURES ON THE PAGES BEHIND HIM!

BACK TO THE PLANE WHEN BEFORE THE WHOLE GERMAN ARMY'S ON OUR HEADS?

BACK IN THE PLANE...  
BLIMEY! THAT BEASTLY LARK IN SPOILED THE WHOLE SHOW, HE DID IT!

LUCK LOSING HIS HEAD THAT WAY?

HEAR—HAR! I POWED UP!

—AND BACK AT BRITISH INTELLIGENCE—

—AND SO, SEE WE DID NOT ATTAIN OUR OBJECTIVE!

—BUT YOU'RE THROUGH THERE, CAPTAIN!

WHAT! YOU HAVE THOSE PLANE? WHERE ARE THEY?

DON'T WEE—BY MY ARSE!

WHAT! YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU HAVE ORIGINATED THOSE COMPLICATED PLANE REPORTS?

I TOLD CAPTAIN COMMANDO I THAT MY HEAD HAD ITS PLACE IN HIS GROUP—NO, I'LL PROVE IT! IF YOU'LL BE SO GOOD AS TO TAKE NOTES, GENERAL!

PHOTOGRAPHICALLY EXPRESSED REELS OFF THE CHARLES FORMERLY ASSEMBLING ENDLESS TORRENT OF FACTS, FIGURES FOUR FROM HIS LIFE AS THE GENERAL SCRIBBLES FURIOUSLY

THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE DONE IT, WERNER! IT'S STILL ALMOST TOO INCREDIBLE TO BELIEVE—THAT ANY MAN COULD HAVE MEMORIZED ALL THIS!

CONGRATULATIONS, WERNER!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN COMMANDO, AND NOW FOR YOUR ANSWER! YOU'RE ONE OF US FROM HERE ON AND NOW, COMMANDO WERNER,



# Archie

by Montana

HELLO FOLKS!

I'M OSCAR ARCHIE'S NEW DOG! COURSE I'M NOT REALLY A TALKING DOG, BUT I JUST WANTED TO INTRODUCE MYSELF BEFORE YOU READ THE STORY ABOUT HOW I JOINED THE ANDREWS FAMILY!!

WHAT'CHA BUILDIN' ARCHIE, A PIG HOUSE?

NO, DORE! WHO EVER SAW A PIG THIS BIG? I'M GOING TO ADOPT A DOG!



NOW THE FINISHING TOUCH... HIS NAME'S "OSCAR"

HEY, HOW DO YA KNOW HIS NAME'LL BE OSCAR?

OH, JUS'HEAD... THESE DOGS DON'T HAVE NAMES! THEY'RE ORPHANS!

The "DOG" AND "PUP" HOME DOG POUND

HERE WE ARE THE "BIG" A WHOLE HOUSE!

A FRENCH JOINT HIM!













# SERGEANT BOYLE

By HAROLD



SUPPORTING THE FIGHTING FORCES  
IN NORTH AFRICA, AN ALLIED  
MUNITIONS TRAIN SPEDS THROUGH  
THE DESERT NIGHT

"IT'S KINDA HARD TO  
CONCENTRATE ON  
THINGS WITH THIS  
GARBAGE JITTER -  
BUBBLES DOWN THE  
"BACK"



"SO ON? YOU'RE JUST  
WORRIED ABOUT YOUR  
REPUTATION AS A CARD  
SHARP, THEN?"

"THAT'S THE  
BURN STRAIGHT  
BANE YOU'RE  
WON'T GOVE"  
THAT'S ANOTHER  
WITH THESE  
BUBBLES"



"DON'T LOOK  
AT ME? YOU'VE  
NEED TRAINING!"  
"SM!"

"ARE YOU  
SERIOUSLY TRYING  
TO SCARE ME?  
I'VE NEVER  
HANDLED CARDS  
IN MY LIFE!"



"WELL, WHEN  
YOU GET THE  
PROFESSIONAL  
SHARPS!"

"WELL, THIS  
GAMBLE BE DIFFERENT  
SO YOU'D BETTER  
WATCH OUT?"



"BLANKET BLANK  
GAMITY CAN'T THERE  
BE AN FIVE ACE?"



"WHY WOULD YOU  
WANT TO LOSE?  
S-S-SOMEBODY!"





"I KNOW WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE OUR CHANCES AND JUST FOR IT!"

"BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN? HE CAN'T LEAVE THEM TO BE BLOWN UP!"

"GOSH! I FORGOT ABOUT THEM!"

"HEY! JUMP, JUMP!"





THAT  
TROOP TRAIN!  
IF THE MEN  
SPOT IT THEY'LL  
ROBE IT, TOO!

STUCK HERE TO A LITTLE WHILE HAS TO BE  
THEY'VE TAKEN THE LAST TWO BUCKS' BLOOD SPOT!

HEY LOOK!  
SOMEONE'S BOARDING!  
S-STOP THE TRAIN!

WELL, HERE WE  
ARE! THEY'VE  
LEFT! THEY'LL  
NEVER SPOT  
US BEHIND THE  
MOUNTAIN!  
I HOPE!

WELL,  
THERE'S NO ONE  
ABOUT!

19

LET'S GO  
TO THE TRAIN  
AND GET IT!  
THEY'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

THE BRANSTON MEN  
ARE HERE AND  
WILL BE  
AWAY, SO THEY  
MAY HAVE  
BEEN PRETTY  
RELIABLE  
INFORMATION!  
WELL, WE'LL  
SEE!

DON'T ASK  
ME! THE  
REBELS ARE  
ALL ON OUR  
SIDE!

WELL, THAT WAS  
A PRETTY CLOSE  
CALL! WE JUST  
HAD TO GET  
TO THE TRAIN  
TO GET TOGETHER  
TO OUR MAIN  
FORCES! EACH  
OF YOU BRAN-  
STON MEN  
WILL HAVE THE  
TRAIN CLEARED  
IN NO TIME!

THOSE BLANSTON  
GUYS WERE  
SURE BURNED  
OUR  
TRAIN! WE'VE  
ALL THOSE  
MEN!

BOY, WOULD I  
LIKE TO GET MY  
HANDS ON THE  
SPY THAT'S BEEN  
BURNING OUR  
TRAIN! WE'LL  
GET HIM!  
WE'LL GET HIM!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!

WELL, WE'VE  
GIVEN US  
A GOOD  
START! WE'LL  
GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!  
WE'LL GET IT!







"FOR SOME  
IN 1944!"

"WHAT'D YOU  
EXPECT FRANKIE?  
AND SUPPOSE  
BETTER BE CARE-  
FUL!"



**SQUACK**  
**SQUACK**  
**SQUACK**

"WHAT'S HE SO  
SCARED ABOUT?  
DIDN'T I TELL  
HE OLD BIRD?"



"BOTH THE  
CATCHER UP  
WITH ME!  
GWWWW!"



?

?



"GOOD!  
HE'S GON  
AWAY! THAT  
WAS CLOSE!"

**SQUACK**



"TWERP!  
HEY, TWERP!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?"

"A HA, HAHA!  
HERE I AM!"



"YOU ONLY HAVE AT  
LEAST RUN THE WAY  
WE WERE BOMBED! NOW  
WE'LL HAVE TO GO  
ALL THE WAY BACK,  
AND BACK, WHICH  
WAY IS BACK?"

"DARNED  
IF I  
KNOW!  
LISTEN!  
I HEAR  
VOICES!"



"LOOK, IT'S  
A CAMP!  
WHEN THEY  
CAN TELL US  
WHERE WE ARE!"

"HURT!  
TALK IT BABY!  
LISTEN!"



"FOR FIVE YEARS WE  
BEEN IN THE VERFLUCKTE  
DESERT OBSERVING THE  
AMERICAN TROOP MOVE-  
MENTS! WHY DON'T OUR  
REPLACEMENTS COME?"

"WHERE  
ALL THE  
COOKS?  
I WANT  
EAT IN!"



"NO MORE YOU  
ARE! THE HUNGER  
COOK HE BOMB  
DEAD!"

"SORRY, MEIN  
KAPITAN, WE  
HATE NO BOMB!"

"HE BOMB?  
THEN MAKE  
HE BOMB  
BOMBED!"

"WE ALSO HAVE  
NO BOMBED!  
IN FACT OUR FOOD  
THE ALL BOMB!"



BACK AT THE LAB. BOYLE AND THERP FIND PROOF SNUGGRASS TAKING A BATH. I PUNCHED A HOLE IN EACH END, BLOW THE BALL OUT, THERE WE GO! I GET TWO TWO!



